

## Sherlock Holmes -- The Untold Cases, 2.0

in alphabetical order by four-letter abbreviation of the first relevant word in the title

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“Somewhere in the vaults of the bank of Cox and Co., at Charing Cross, there is a travel-worn and battered tin dispatch-box with my name, John H. Watson, M. D., Late Indian Army, painted upon the lid. It is crammed with papers, nearly all of which are records of cases to illustrate the curious problems which Mr. Sherlock Holmes had at various times to examine.”

-- *The Problem of Thor Bridge (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)*

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To my knowledge, a complete, critical, documented list of The Untold Cases mentioned in sir Arthur Conan Doyle’s canonical writings hasn’t yet been compiled. This little effort of mine makes no pretension at filling the void, as it is essentially a second-hand compilation.

Redmonds gathered the respectable number of 111, but he adds that “the listing which led to that total had a few omissions.”

(CHRISTOPHER REDMONDS, *Sherlock Holmes Handbook*, Toronto: Dundurn Press, 2009<sup>2</sup>, p. 57; his list is published in ID., *The Tin Dispatch-Box: A Compendium of the Unpublished Cases of Mr. Sherlock Holmes*, Lawrence, KA: privately printed, 1965, reprint 1994, now sadly out of print).

I have independently gathered in this second, revised and augmented edition 110 of the Untold Cases: only one short of Redmonds’ total.

I am aware that a number among those may well be cases which attracted Holmes’ attention, but which he didn’t personally investigate; the earlier version 1.1 of this list included them in two Appendixes, which however, on second thoughts, seem cumbersome and unnecessary, and have therefore been eliminated. The readers will decide whether those cases may have seen Holmes’ professionally involved, or are rather to be considered as items in his reference files (the Good Old Index).

This list doesn’t include the forty-eight additional, unspecified cases mentioned in *The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans (His Last Bow)*; the cases in question have this in common with the cases of Brooks (see BROO) and Woodhouse (see WOOD), that each of them caused someone to “have good reason” to take Holmes’ life.

Also not included in this list are four unspecified, untold cases out of the seven which were brought to Holmes by Stanley Hopkins before 1897, as stated in *The Adventure of Abbey Grange (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)*.

The excerpts of the stories and novels by Arthur Conan Doyle are taken from:

*The Gutenberg Project* at <http://www.gutenberg.org>

*E-books at Adelaide University* at <http://ebooks.adelaide.edu.au/>

I drew my data from the following web pages:

RANDALL STOCK, *The Best Untold Tales of Sherlock Holmes*, in *The Best of Sherlock Holmes*

at <http://www.bestofsherlock.com/ref/untold.htm>

ID., *Untold Tales of Sherlock Holmes: A List of Major Case References*, in *The Best of Sherlock Holmes*

at <http://www.bestofsherlock.com/ref/untlist.htm>

INFORMAL LEAGUE OF SOLITARY CYCLISTS, *Lost Archives*, in *The Ocular Helmsman*

at [http://www.jadedcompass.com/ocular\\_helmsman/archives/index.htm](http://www.jadedcompass.com/ocular_helmsman/archives/index.htm)

THE WANDERING GYPSIES OF GRIMPEN MIRE, *Unchronicled Cases*, in *Sherlock Holmes of Baker Street*

at [http://holmes.crispen.org/unchronicled\\_cases.html](http://holmes.crispen.org/unchronicled_cases.html)

and of course from the glorious

*Sherlockian Net* by Chris Redmond at <http://www.sherlockian.net/>

A number of cases have been added after **athens7** sent me as a very welcome and cherished gift a copy of:

JACK TRACY, *The Encyclopedia Sherlockiana. A universal dictionary of Sherlock Holmes and his biographer John H. Watson, M.D.*, New York, NY: Doubleday, 1977; see under *Holmes, Sherlock, Untold cases*.

Much thanks to **tweedisgood**, who pointed out a number of inconsistencies in the 1.0 edition. This list owes much to her knowledge, keen eye and courtesy.

I also wish to thank **fennishjournal** and all the friends who meet on Wednesdays at **The Book Club** at <http://fennishjournal.livejournal.com> to discuss the canonical stories. Without their input, this list would never have been compiled.

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<i>the cases</i>	<i>the sources</i>
<p><b>2COP</b>  <b>The Two Coptic Patriarchs</b></p>	<p>“Well, the immediate question, my dear Watson, happens to be, What will you do?--if you will be good enough to understudy me. You know that I am preoccupied with this case of the two Coptic Patriarchs, which should come to a head to-day. I really have not time to go out to Lewisham, and yet evidence taken on the spot has a special value. The old fellow was quite insistent that I should go, but I explained my difficulty. He is prepared to meet a representative.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Retired Colourman (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>ABBA</b>  <b>The Case of Abbas Parva</b></p>	<p>“‘Well,’ says I, ‘if you won’t have the regulars, there is this detective man what we read about’ — beggin’ your pardon, Mr. Holmes. And she, she fair jumped at it. ‘That’s the man,’ says she. ‘I wonder I never thought of it before. Bring him here, Mrs. Merrilow, and if he won’t come, tell him I am the wife of Ronder’s wild beast show. Say that, and give him the name Abbas Parva. Here it is as she wrote it, Abbas Parva. ‘That will bring him if he’s the man I think he is.’”</p> <p>“And it will, too,” remarked Holmes.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Veiled Lodger (The Casebook of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>ABER</b>  <b>The Abergavenny Murder</b></p>	<p>“My colleague, Dr. Watson, could tell you that we are very busy at present. (...) the Abergavenny murder is coming up for trial. Only a very important issue could call me from London at present.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Priory School (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>ADDL</b>  <b>The Addleton Tragedy and the Singular Contents of the Ancient British Barrow</b></p>	<p>As I turn over the pages (...) I find an account of the Addleton tragedy and the singular contents of the ancient British barrow.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Golden Pince-Nez (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>ALUM</b>  <b>The Singular Affair of the Aluminum Crutch</b></p>	<p>“These are the records of your early work, then?” I asked. “I have often wished that I had notes of those cases.”</p> <p>“Yes, my boy, these were all done prematurely before my biographer had come to glorify me.” He lifted bundle after bundle in a tender, caressing sort of way. “They are not all successes, Watson,” said he. “But</p>

	<p>there are some pretty little problems among them. Here's (...) the singular affair of the aluminium crutch, (...)".</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Musgrave Ritual (The Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>AMAT</b> <b>The Amateur Mendicant Society</b></p>	<p>The year '87 furnished us with a long series of cases of greater or less interest, of which I retain the records. Among my headings under this one twelve months I find an account (...) of the Amateur Mendicant Society, who held a luxurious club in the lower vault of a furniture warehouse (...)</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Five Orange Pips (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>ARCH</b> <b>The Case of Archie Stamford, The Forger</b></p>	<p>"In the country, I presume, from your complexion."          "Yes, sir, near Farnham, on the borders of Surrey".          "A beautiful neighbourhood, and full of the most interesting associations. You remember, Watson, that it was near there that we took Archie Stamford, the forger. Now, Miss Violet, what has happened to you, near Farnham, on the borders of Surrey?"</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Solitary Cyclist (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>ARNS</b> <b>The Arnsworth Castle Case</b></p>	<p>When a woman thinks that her house is on fire, her instinct is at once to rush to the thing which she values most. It is a perfectly overpowering impulse, and I have more than once taken advantage of it. (...) also in the Arnsworth Castle business."</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>A Scandal in Bohemia (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>ARRE</b> <b>The Arrest of Wilson, the Notorious Canary-Trainer</b></p>	<p>In this memorable year '95 a curious and incongruous succession of cases had engaged his attention, ranging from (...) down to his arrest of Wilson, the notorious canary-trainer, which removed a plague-spot from the East-end of London.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of Black Peter (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>BACK</b> <b>A Service for Lord Backwater (unconfirmed)</b></p>	<p>" 'MY DEAR MR. SHERLOCK HOLMES:—Lord Backwater tells me that I may place implicit reliance upon your judgment and discretion."</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Noble Bachelor (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>

<p><b>BERT</b>  <b>Bert Stevens, the Mild-mannered Murderer</b></p>	<p>“Surely,” said I, “the man's appearance would go far with any jury?”  “That is a dangerous argument my dear Watson. You remember that terrible murderer, Bert Stevens, who wanted us to get him off in '87? Was there ever a more mild-mannered, Sunday-school young man?”  <i>The Adventure of the Norwood Builder (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>BISH</b>  <b>The Bishopgate Jewel Case</b></p>	<p>“I think you must recollect me, Mr. Athelney Jones,” said Holmes, quietly.  “Why, of course I do!” he wheezed. “It's Mr. Sherlock Holmes, the theorist. Remember you! I'll never forget how you lectured us all on causes and inferences and effects in the Bishopgate jewel case. It's true you set us on the right track; but you'll own now that it was more by good luck than good guidance.”  <i>The Sign of the Four</i></p>
<p><b>BOGU</b>  <b>The Bogus Laundry Affair</b></p>	<p>“Lestrade has got him all right,” said Holmes, glancing up at me. “Perhaps it would interest you to hear what he says.  “My dear Mr. Holmes: (...)He is a big, powerful chap, clean-shaven, and very swarthy--something like Aldrige, who helped us in the bogus laundry affair.”  <i>The Adventure of the Cardboard Box (His Last Bow)</i></p>
<p><b>BROO</b>  <b>The Brooks Case</b></p>	<p>“The London criminal is certainly a dull fellow,” said he in the querulous voice of the sportsman whose game has failed him. “Look out this window, Watson. See how the figures loom up, are dimly seen, and then blend once more into the cloud-bank. The thief or the murderer could roam London on such a day as the tiger does the jungle, unseen until he pounces, and then evident only to his victim.”  “There have,” said I, “been numerous petty thefts.”  Holmes snorted his contempt.  “This great and sombre stage is set for something more worthy than that,” said he. “It is fortunate for this community that I am not a criminal.”  “It is, indeed!” said I heartily.  “Suppose that I were Brooks or Woodhouse, or any of the fifty men who have good reason for taking my life, how long could I survive against my own pursuit? A summons, a bogus appointment, and all would be over. It is well they don't have days of fog in the Latin countries--the countries of assassination.”  <i>The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans (His Last Bow)</i></p>

<p><b>CAMB</b>  <b>The Camberwell Poisoning Case</b></p>	<p>The year '87 furnished us with a long series of cases of greater or less interest, of which I retain the records. Among my headings under this one twelve months I find an account (...) of the Camberwell poisoning case.  <i>The Five Orange Pips (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>CARR</b>  <b>The Locking up of Colonel Carruthers</b></p>	<p>“My dear Watson, you know how bored I have been since we locked up Colonel Carruthers.”  <i>The Adventure of Wisteria Lodge (His Last Bow)</i></p>
<p><b>CIRC</b>  <b>The Circumstances Attendant on the Death of Van Jamesen, in Utrecht, in the Year '34</b></p>	<p>“...presumably the murderer, if murder has been committed. It reminds me of the circumstances attendant on the death of Van Jansen, in Utrecht, in the year '34. Do you remember the case, Gregson?”          “No, sir.”          “Read it up—you really should. There is nothing new under the sun. It has all been done before.”  <i>A Study in Scarlet</i></p>
<p><b>CLAY</b>  <b>The Little Turns with John Clay</b></p>	<p>“John Clay, the murderer, thief, smasher, and forger. He’s a young man, Mr. Merryweather, but he is at the head of his profession, and I would rather have my bracelets on him than on any criminal in London. He’s a remarkable man, is young John Clay. His grandfather was a royal duke, and he himself has been to Eton and Oxford. His brain is as cunning as his fingers, and though we meet signs of him at every turn, we never know where to find the man himself. He’ll crack a crib in Scotland one week, and be raising money to build an orphanage in Cornwall the next. I’ve been on his track for years and have never set eyes on him yet.”          “I hope that I may have the pleasure of introducing you to-night. I’ve had one or two little turns also with Mr. John Clay, and I agree with you that he is at the head of his profession.”  <i>The Red-Headed League (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>

<p><b>COIN</b> <b>The Coiner's Case</b></p>	<p>“Since I ran down that coiner by the zinc and copper filings in the seam of his cuff they have begun to realize the importance of the microscope.” <i>The Adventure of Shoscombe Old Place (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>COLO</b> <b>Colonel Warburton's Madness</b></p>	<p>Of all the problems which have been submitted to my friend, Mr. Sherlock Holmes, for solution during the years of our intimacy, there were only two which I was the means of introducing to his notice -- that of Mr.Hatherley's thumb, and that of Colonel Warburton's madness. <i>The Adventure of the Engineer's Thumb (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>COMM</b> <b>The Commission from the Sultan of Turkey</b></p>	<p>“I had also a commission from the Sultan of Turkey which called for immediate action, as political consequences of the gravest kind might arise from its neglect.” <i>The Adventure of the Blanched Soldier (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>CONK</b> <b>The Conk-Singleton Forgery Case</b></p>	<p>“Well,” said Lestrade, “I've seen you handle a good many cases, Mr. Holmes, but I don't know that I ever knew a more workmanlike one than that. We're not jealous of you at Scotland Yard. No, sir, we are very proud of you, and if you come down to-morrow, there's not a man, from the oldest inspector to the youngest constable, who wouldn't be glad to shake you by the hand.” “Thank you!” said Holmes. “Thank you!” and as he turned away, it seemed to me that he was more nearly moved by the softer human emotions than I had ever seen him. A moment later he was the cold and practical thinker once more. “Put the pearl in the safe, Watson,” said he, “and get out the papers of the Conk-Singleton forgery case. Good-bye, Lestrade. If any little problem comes your way, I shall be happy, if I can, to give you a hint or two as to its solution.” <i>The Adventure of the Six Napoleons (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>CUTT</b> <b>The Case of the Cutter <i>Alicia</i></b></p>	<p>No less remarkable is that of the cutter <i>Alicia</i>, which sailed one spring morning into a small patch of mist from where she never again emerged, nor was anything further ever heard of herself and her crew. (...) <i>The Problem of Thor Bridge (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>

<p><b>DARL</b>  <b>The Darlington Substitution Scandal</b></p>	<p>“It was all-important. When a woman thinks that her house is on fire, her instinct is at once to rush to the thing which she values most. It is a perfectly overpowering impulse, and I have more than once taken advantage of it. In the case of the Darlington Substitution Scandal it was of use to me (...).”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>A Scandal in Bohemia (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>DELI</b>  <b>The Delicate Mission for the Reigning Family of Holland</b></p>	<p>From time to time I heard some vague account of his doings: (...) and finally of the mission which he had accomplished so delicately and successfully for the reigning family of Holland. (...) He held out his snuffbox of old gold, with a great amethyst in the centre of the lid. Its splendour was in such contrast to his homely ways and simple life that I could not help commenting upon it.</p> <p>“Ah,” said he, “I forgot that I had not seen you for some weeks. It is a little souvenir from the King of Bohemia in return for my assistance in the case of the Irene Adler papers.”</p> <p>“And the ring?” I asked, glancing at a remarkable brilliant which sparkled upon his finger.</p> <p>“It was from the reigning family of Holland, though the matter in which I served them was of such delicacy that I cannot confide it even to you, who have been good enough to chronicle one or two of my little problems.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>A Scandal in Bohemia (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>DISA</b>  <b>The Disappearance of Mr. James Phillimore</b></p>	<p>Some, and not the least interesting, were complete failures, and as such will hardly bear narrating, since no final explanation is forthcoming. A problem without a solution may interest the student, but can hardly fail to annoy the casual reader. Among these unfinished tales is that of Mr. James Phillimore, who, stepping back into his own house to get his umbrella, was never more seen in this world.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Problem of Thor Bridge (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>DONA</b>  <b>The Two Successful Cases of Alec McDonald</b></p>	<p>Those were the early days at the end of the '80's, when Alec MacDonald was far from having attained the national fame which he has now achieved. He was a young but trusted member of the detective force, who had distinguished himself in several cases which had been entrusted to him. His tall, bony figure gave promise of exceptional physical strength, while his great cranium and deep-set, lustrous eyes spoke no less clearly of the keen intelligence which twinkled out from behind his bushy eyebrows. He was a silent, precise man with a dour nature and a hard Aberdonian accent.</p> <p>Twice already in his career had Holmes helped him to attain success, his own sole reward being the intellectual joy of the problem. For this reason the affection and respect of the Scotchman for his amateur</p>



	<p>colleague were profound, and he showed them by the frankness with which he consulted Holmes in every difficulty. Mediocrity knows nothing higher than itself; but talent instantly recognizes genius, and MacDonald had talent enough for his profession to enable him to perceive that there was no humiliation in seeking the assistance of one who already stood alone in Europe, both in his gifts and in his experience. Holmes was not prone to friendship, but he was tolerant of the big Scotchman, and smiled at the sight of him.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Valley of Fear</i></p>
<p><b>DOWS</b> <b>The Case for which old Baron Dowson was Hanged</b></p>	<p>“Really, sir, you compliment me. Old Baron Dowson said the night before he was hanged that in my case what the law had gained the stage had lost. And now you give my little impersonations your kindly praise?”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Mazarin Stone (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>DRAM</b> <b>The Dramatic Introduction of Dr. Moore Agar</b></p>	<p>It was, then, in the spring of the year 1897 that Holmes's iron constitution showed some symptoms of giving way in the face of constant hard work of a most exacting kind, aggravated, perhaps, by occasional indiscretions of his own. In March of that year Dr. Moore Agar, of Harley Street, whose dramatic introduction to Holmes I may some day recount, gave positive injunctions that the famous private agent lay aside all his cases and surrender himself to complete rest if he wished to avert an absolute breakdown. The state of his health was not a matter in which he himself took the faintest interest, for his mental detachment was absolute, but he was induced at last, on the threat of being permanently disqualified from work, to give himself a complete change of scene and air. Thus it was that in the early spring of that year we found ourselves together in a small cottage near Poldhu Bay, at the further extremity of the Cornish peninsula.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Devil's Foot (His Last Bow)</i></p>
<p><b>DUND</b> <b>The Dundas Separation Case</b></p>	<p>‘A husband’s cruelty to his wife.’ There is half a column of print, but I know without reading it that it is all perfectly familiar to me. There is, of course, the other woman, the drink, the push, the blow, the bruise, the sympathetic sister or landlady. The crudest of writers could invent nothing more crude.”</p> <p>“Indeed, your example is an unfortunate one for your argument,” said Holmes, taking the paper and glancing his eye down it. “This is the Dundas separation case, and, as it happens, I was engaged in clearing up some small points in connection with it. The husband was a teetotaler, there was no other woman, and the conduct complained of was that he had drifted into the habit of winding up every meal by taking out his false teeth and hurling them at his wife, which, you will allow, is not an action likely to occur to the imagination of the average story-teller.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>A Case of Identity (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>

<p><b>DUTC</b>  <b>The Dutch Steamship <i>Friesland</i></b></p>	<p>Our months of partnership had not been so uneventful as he had stated, for I find, on looking over my notes, that this period includes (...) and also the shocking affair of the Dutch steamship <i>Friesland</i>, which so nearly cost us both our lives. His cold and proud nature was always averse, however, from anything in the shape of public applause, and he bound me in the most stringent terms to say no further word of himself, his methods, or his successes--a prohibition which, as I have explained, has only now been removed.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Norwood Builder (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>DREA</b>  <b>The Dreadful Business of the Abernety Family</b></p>	<p>The affair seems absurdly trifling, and yet I dare call nothing trivial when I reflect that some of my most classic cases have had the least promising commencement. You will remember, Watson, how the dreadful business of the Abernety family was first brought to my notice by the depth which the parsley had sunk into the butter upon a hot day.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Six Napoleons (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>ETHE</b>  <b>Mrs. Etherege's husband</b></p>	<p>"I came to you, sir, because I heard of you from Mrs. Etherege, whose husband you found so easy when the police and everyone had given him up for dead."</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>A Case of Identity (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>FACT</b>  <b>The Facts Connected with the Loss of the British Barque <i>Sophy Anderson</i></b></p>	<p>The year '87 furnished us with a long series of cases of greater or less interest, of which I retain the records. Among my headings under this one twelve months I find an account (...) of the facts connected with the loss of the British bark <i>Sophy Anderson</i> (...)</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Five Orange Pips (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>FAMO</b>  <b>The Famous Card Scandal of the Nonpareil Club</b></p>	<p>Since the tragic upshot of our visit to Devonshire he had been engaged in two affairs of the utmost importance, in the first of which he had exposed the atrocious conduct of Colonel Upwood in connection with the famous card scandal of the Nonpareil Club, (...)</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Hound of the Baskervilles</i></p>
<p><b>FARI</b>  <b>Mrs. Farintosh and the Opal</b></p>	<p>Holmes turned to his desk and, unlocking it, drew out a small case-book, which he consulted. "Farintosh," said he. "Ah yes, I recall the case; it was concerned with an opal tiara. I think it was before your</p>

<b>Tiara</b>	<p>time, Watson. I can only say, madam, that I shall be happy to devote the same care to your case as I did to that of your friend.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Speckled Band (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<b>FASH</b> <b>The Fashionable Girl</b>	<p>One morning a young girl called, fashionably dressed, and stayed for half an hour or more.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>A Study in Scarlet</i></p>
<b>FERR</b> <b>The Case of the Ferrers Documents</b>	<p>“My colleague, Dr. Watson, could tell you that we are very busy at present. I am retained in this case of the Ferrers Documents, (...). Only a very important issue could call me from London at present.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Priory School (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<b>FISH</b> <b>The Case of the Fish-Monger</b>	<p>“Your morning letters, if I remember right, were from a fish-monger and a tide-waiter.”</p> <p>“Yes, my correspondence has certainly the charm of variety,” he answered, smiling, “and the humbler are usually the more interesting.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Noble Bachelor (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<b>FORR</b> <b>Mrs. Cecil Forrester’s domestic complication</b>	<p>“I have come to you, Mr. Holmes,” she said, “because you once enabled my employer, Mrs. Cecil Forrester, to unravel a little domestic complication. She was much impressed by your kindness and skill.”</p> <p>“Mrs. Cecil Forrester,” he repeated thoughtfully. “I believe that I was of some slight service to her. The case, however, as I remember it, was a very simple one.”</p> <p>“She did not think so.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Sign of the Four</i></p>
<b>FREN</b> <b>The French Government’s Matter of Supreme Importance</b>	<p>It may be remembered that after my marriage, and my subsequent start in private practice, the very intimate relations which had existed between Holmes and myself became to some extent modified. He still came to me from time to time when he desired a companion in his investigation, but these occasions grew more and more seldom, until I find that in the year 1890 there were only three cases of which I retain any record. During the winter of that year and the early spring of 1891, I saw in the papers that he had been engaged by the French government upon a matter of supreme importance, and I received two notes from Holmes, dated from Narbonne and from Nimes, from which I gathered that his stay in France was likely to be a long one. It</p>

	<p>was with some surprise, therefore, that I saw him walk into my consulting-room upon the evening of April 24th. It struck me that he was looking even paler and thinner than usual. (...)</p> <p>I tell you, Watson, in all seriousness, that if I could beat that man, if I could free society of him, I should feel that my own career had reached its summit, and I should be prepared to turn to some more placid line in life. Between ourselves, the recent cases in which I have been of assistance (...) to the French republic, have left me in such a position that I could continue to live in the quiet fashion which is most congenial to me, and to concentrate my attention upon my chemical researches. But I could not rest, Watson, I could not sit quiet in my chair, if I thought that such a man as Professor Moriarty were walking the streets of London unchallenged.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Final Problem (The Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>GIAN</b> <b>The Giant Rat of Sumatra</b></p>	<p style="text-align: center;">As our firm specializes entirely upon the assessment of machinery the matter hardly comes within our purview, and we have therefore recommended Mr. Ferguson to call upon you and lay the matter before you.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">We have not forgotten your successful action in the case of Matilda Briggs.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">We are, sir, Faithfully yours, <b>MORRISON, MORRISON, AND DODD.</b> per E. J. C.</p> <p>“Matilda Briggs was not the name of a young woman, Watson,” said Holmes in a reminiscent voice. “It was a ship which is associated with the giant rat of Sumatra, a story for which the world is not yet prepared.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Sussex Vampire (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>GREY</b> <b>The Grey-Headed Visitor</b></p>	<p>The same afternoon brought a grey-headed, seedy visitor, looking like a Jew pedlar, who appeared to me to be much excited.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>A Study in Scarlet</i></p>
<p><b>GRIC</b> <b>The Singular Adventures of the Grice Patersons in the Island of Uffa</b></p>	<p>The year '87 furnished us with a long series of cases of greater or less interest, of which I retain the records. Among my headings under this one twelve months I find an account (...) of the singular adventures of the Grice Patersons in the island of Uffa (...)</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Five Orange Pips (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>

<p><b>HARO</b> <b>The Death of old Mrs. Harold</b></p>	<p>“It’s all here, Count. The real facts as to the death of old Mrs. Harold, who left you the Blymer estate, which you so rapidly gambled away.” “You are dreaming!”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Mazarin Stone (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>HENR</b> <b>Henry Staunton, Whom Holmes Helped Hang</b></p>	<p>When our visitor was silent Holmes stretched out his hand and took down letter “S” of his commonplace book. For once he dug in vain into that mine of varied information. “There is Arthur H. Staunton, the rising young forger,” said he, “and there was Henry Staunton, whom I helped to hang, but Godfrey Staunton is a new name to me.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Missing Three-Quarter (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>HOBB</b> <b>The Simple Matter of Fairdale Hobbs</b></p>	<p>“You arranged an affair for a lodger of mine last year,” she said--“Mr. Fairdale Hobbs.” “Ah, yes--a simple matter.” “But he would never cease talking of it--your kindness, sir, and the way in which you brought light into the darkness.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Red Circle (His Last Bow)</i></p>
<p><b>HURE</b> <b>Huret, the Boulevard Assassin</b></p>	<p>When I look at the three massive manuscript volumes which contain our work for the year 1894, I confess that it is very difficult for me, out of such a wealth of material, to select the cases which are most interesting in themselves, and at the same time most conducive to a display of those peculiar powers for which my friend was famous. (...) and so does the tracking and arrest of Huret, the Boulevard assassin—an exploit which won for Holmes an autograph letter of thanks from the French President and the Order of the Legion of Honour.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Golden Pince-Nez (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>ISAD</b> <b>The Case of Isadora Persano and the Remarkable Worm</b></p>	<p>Some, and not the least interesting, were complete failures, and as such will hardly bear narrating, since no final explanation is forthcoming. A problem without a solution may interest the student, but can hardly fail to annoy the casual reader. (...) A third case worthy of note is that of Isadora Persano, the well-known journalist and duellist, who was found stark staring mad with a match box in front of him which contained a remarkable worm said to be unknown to science.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Problem of Thor Bridge (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>

<p><b>KING</b>  <b>The Case of the King of Scandinavia</b></p>	<p>“A most painful matter to me, as you can most readily imagine, Mr. Holmes. I have been cut to the quick. I understand that you have already managed several delicate cases of this sort, sir, though I presume that they were hardly from the same class of society.”          “No, I am descending.”          “I beg pardon.”          “My last client of the sort was a king.”          “Oh, really! I had no idea. And which king?”          “The King of Scandinavia.”          “What! Had he lost his wife?”          “You can understand,” said Holmes suavely, “that I extend to the affairs of my other clients the same secrecy which I promise to you in yours.”  <i>The Adventure of the Noble Bachelor (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>LITT</b>  <b>The Little Problem of the Grosvenor Square Furniture Van</b></p>	<p>“I think that I must turn to you Watson, for something more solid.”          “I have very little difficulty in finding what I want,” said I, “for the facts are quite recent, and the matter struck me as remarkable. I feared to refer them to you, however, as I knew that you had an inquiry on hand and that you disliked the intrusion of other matters.”          “Oh, you mean the little problem of the Grosvenor Square furniture van. That is quite cleared up now—though, indeed, it was obvious from the first.”  <i>The Adventure of the Noble Bachelor (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>LYON</b>  <b>The Forged Check on the Crédit Lyonnais in 1893</b></p>	<p>“Here is the forged check in the same year on the Crédit Lyonnais.”          “No, you’re wrong there.”          “Then I am right on the others!”  <i>The Adventure of the Mazarin Stone (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>MABE</b>  <b>The Early Client</b></p>	<p>“I believe that my late husband, Mortimer Maberley, was one of your early clients.”  <i>The Adventure of the Three Gables (The Casebook of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>

<p><b>MAJO</b>  <b>Major Prendergast and the Tankersville Club Scandal</b></p>	<p>“I have heard of you, Mr. Holmes. I heard from Major Prendergast how you saved him in the Tankerville Club scandal.”  “Ah, of course. He was wrongfully accused of cheating at cards.”  “He said that you could solve anything.”  “He said too much.”  “That you are never beaten.”  “I have been beaten four times—three times by men, and once by a woman.”  <i>The Five Orange Pips (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>MANO</b>  <b>The Manor House Case in which Adams was the Culprit</b></p>	<p>“I am glad to meet you, sir,” said he, putting out a broad, fat hand like the flipper of a seal. “I hear of Sherlock everywhere since you became his chronicler. By the way, Sherlock, I expected to see you round last week, to consult me over that Manor House case. I thought you might be a little out of your depth.”  “No, I solved it,” said my friend, smiling.  “It was Adams, of course.”  “Yes, it was Adams.”  “I was sure of it from the first.” (...) said Mycroft.  <i>The Greek Interpreter (The Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>MATH</b>  <b>The Case of Mathews</b></p>	<p>“My collection of M's is a fine one,” said he. “Moriarty himself is enough to make any letter illustrious, (...) and Mathews, who knocked out my left canine in the waiting-room at Charing Cross, and, finally, here is our friend of to-night.”  <i>The Adventure of the Empty House (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>MERR</b>  <b>Merridew of Abominable Memory</b></p>	<p>“My collection of M's is a fine one,” said he. “Moriarty himself is enough to make any letter illustrious, (...) and Merridew of abominable memory (...), and, finally, here is our friend of to-night.”  <i>The Adventure of the Empty House (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>MORG</b>  <b>Morgan the Poisoner</b></p>	<p>“My collection of M's is a fine one,” said he. “Moriarty himself is enough to make any letter illustrious, and here is Morgan the poisoner, (...) and, finally, here is our friend of to-night.”  <i>The Adventure of the Empty House (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>

<p><b>MORT</b>  <b>The Mortal Terror of Old Abrahams</b></p>	<p>“You know that I cannot possibly leave London while old Abrahams is in such mortal terror of his life. Besides, on general principles it is best that I should not leave the country. Scotland Yard feels lonely without me, and it causes an unhealthy excitement among the criminal classes.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Disappearance of Lady Frances Carfax (His Last Bow)</i></p>
<p><b>MOST</b>  <b>The Blackmailing of One of the Most Revered Names in England</b></p>	<p>“If matters came to a crisis I should endeavour to be present in person; but you can understand that, with my extensive consulting practice and with the constant appeals which reach me from many quarters, it is impossible for me to be absent from London for an indefinite time. At the present instant one of the most revered names in England is being besmirched by a blackmailer, and only I can stop a disastrous scandal. You will see how impossible it is for me to go to Dartmoor.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Hound of the Baskervilles</i></p>
<p><b>OLDR</b>  <b>The Adventure of the Old Russian Woman</b></p>	<p>“These are the records of your early work, then?” I asked. “I have often wished that I had notes of those cases.”</p> <p>“Yes, my boy, these were all done prematurely before my biographer had come to glorify me.” He lifted bundle after bundle in a tender, caressing sort of way. “They are not all successes, Watson,” said he. “But there are some pretty little problems among them. Here's (...) the adventure of the old Russian woman, (...)”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Musgrave Ritual (The Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>PANC</b>  <b>St. Pancras' Case</b></p>	<p>“It is a very fine demonstration,” he answered. “In the St. Pancras case you may remember that a cap was found beside the dead policeman. The accused man denies that it is his. But he is a picture-frame maker who habitually handles glue.”</p> <p>“Is it one of your cases?”</p> <p>“No; my friend, Merivale, of the Yard, asked me to look into the case.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of Shoscombe Old Place (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>PAPE</b>  <b>The Case of the Papers of Ex-President Murillo</b></p>	<p>Our months of partnership had not been so uneventful as he had stated, for I find, on looking over my notes, that this period includes the case of the papers of ex-President Murillo, (...). His cold and proud nature was always averse, however, from anything in the shape of public applause, and he bound me in the most stringent terms to say no further word of himself, his methods, or his successes--a prohibition which, as I</p>



	<p>have explained, has only now been removed.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Norwood Builder (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>PARA</b> <b>The Adventure of the Paradol Chamber</b></p>	<p>The year '87 furnished us with a long series of cases of greater or less interest, of which I retain the records. Among my headings under this one twelve months I find an account of the adventure of the Paradol Chamber (...)</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Five Orange Pips (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>PECU</b> <b>The Peculiar Persecution of John Vincent Harden</b></p>	<p>On referring to my notebook for the year 1895, I find that it was upon Saturday, the 23rd of April, that we first heard of Miss Violet Smith. Her visit was, I remember, extremely unwelcome to Holmes, for he was immersed at the moment in a very abstruse and complicated problem concerning the peculiar persecution to which John Vincent Harden, the well known tobacco millionaire, had been subjected.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Solitary Cyclist (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>PERK</b> <b>The Killing of Young Perkins outside the Holborn Bar</b></p>	<p>“I’ve wanted to meet you for some time,” said Holmes. “I won’t ask you to sit down, for I don’t like the smell of you, but aren’t you Steve Dixie, the bruiser?”</p> <p>“That’s my name, Masser Holmes, and you’ll get put through it for sure if you give me any lip.”</p> <p>“It is certainly the last thing you need,” said Holmes, staring at our visitor’s hideous mouth. “But it was the killing of young Perkins outside the Holborn — Bar What! you’re not going?”</p> <p>The negro had sprung back, and his face was leaden. “I won’t listen to no such talk,” said he. “What have I to do with this ’ere Perkins, Masser Holmes? I was trainin’ at the Bull Ring in Birmingham when this boy done gone get into trouble.”</p> <p>“Yes, you’ll tell the magistrate about it, Steve,” said Holmes. “I’ve been watching you and Barney Stockdale —”</p> <p>“So help me the Lord! Masser Holmes —”</p> <p>“That’s enough. Get out of it. I’ll pick you up when I want you.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Three Gables (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>POLI</b> <b>The Politician, the Lighthouse, and the Trained Cormorant</b></p>	<p>I deprecate, however, in the strongest way the attempts which have been made lately to get at and to destroy these papers. The source of these outrages is known, and if they are repeated I have Mr. Holmes's authority for saying that the whole story concerning the politician, the lighthouse, and the trained cormorant will be</p>

	<p>given to the public. There is at least one reader who will understand.  <i>The Veiled Lodger (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>QUES</b>  <b>The Question of the Netherland-Sumatra Co. and of the Colossal Schemes of Baron Maupertuis</b></p>	<p>It was some time before the health of my friend Mr. Sherlock Holmes recovered from the strain caused by his immense exertions in the spring of '87. The whole question of the Netherland-Sumatra Company and of the colossal schemes of Baron Maupertuis are too recent in the minds of the public, and are too intimately concerned with politics and finance to be fitting subjects for this series of sketches. They led, however, in an indirect fashion to a singular and complex problem which gave my friend an opportunity of demonstrating the value of a fresh weapon among the many with which he waged his life-long battle against crime.</p> <p>On referring to my notes I see that it was upon the 14th of April that I received a telegram from Lyons which informed me that Holmes was lying ill in the Hotel Dulong. Within twenty-four hours I was in his sick-room, and was relieved to find that there was nothing formidable in his symptoms. Even his iron constitution, however, had broken down under the strain of an investigation which had extended over two months, during which period he had never worked less than fifteen hours a day, and had more than once, as he assured me, kept to his task for five days at a stretch. Even the triumphant issue of his labors could not save him from reaction after so terrible an exertion, and at a time when Europe was ringing with his name and when his room was literally ankle-deep with congratulatory telegrams I found him a prey to the blackest depression. Even the knowledge that he had succeeded where the police of three countries had failed, and that he had outmanoeuvred at every point the most accomplished swindler in Europe, was insufficient to rouse him from his nervous prostration.</p> <p>Three days later we were back in Baker Street together; but it was evident that my friend would be much the better for a change, and the thought of a week of spring time in the country was full of attractions to me also.  <i>The Reigate Squires (The Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>RAIL</b>  <b>The Railway Porter</b></p>	<p>(...) on another a railway porter in his velveteen uniform.  <i>A Study in Scarlet</i></p>
<p><b>REPE</b>  <b>The Most Repellent Man</b></p>	<p>He smiled gently. "It is of the first importance," he cried, "not to allow your judgment to be biased by personal qualities. A client is to me a mere unit, a factor in a problem. The emotional qualities are antagonistic to clear reasoning. (...) the most repellent man of my acquaintance is a philanthropist who has spent nearly a quarter of a million upon the London poor."  <i>The Sign of the Four</i></p>

<p><b>REPU</b>  <b>The Repulsive Story of the Red Leech</b></p>	<p>As I turn over the pages I see my notes upon the repulsive story of the red leech and the terrible death of Crosby the banker.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Golden Pince-Nez (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>RICO</b>  <b>Ricoletti of the Club Foot and His Abominable Wife</b></p>	<p>“These are the records of your early work, then?” I asked. “I have often wished that I had notes of those cases.”</p> <p>“Yes, my boy, these were all done prematurely before my biographer had come to glorify me.” He lifted bundle after bundle in a tender, caressing sort of way. “They are not all successes, Watson,” said he. “But there are some pretty little problems among them. Here's (...) a full account of Ricoletti of the club-foot, and his abominable wife.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Musgrave Ritual (The Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>RIVI</b>  <b>The Robbery in the <i>train-de-luxe</i> to the Riviera in 1893</b></p>	<p>“Plenty more here, Count. Here is the robbery in the train de-luxe to the Riviera on February 13, 1892.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Mazarin Stone (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>ROYA</b>  <b>The Case Where Holmes Was of Assistance to the Royal Family of Scandinavia</b></p>	<p>“I tell you, Watson, in all seriousness, that if I could beat that man, if I could free society of him, I should feel that my own career had reached its summit, and I should be prepared to turn to some more placid line in life. Between ourselves, the recent cases in which I have been of assistance to the royal family of Scandinavia, (...), have left me in such a position that I could continue to live in the quiet fashion which is most congenial to me, and to concentrate my attention upon my chemical researches. But I could not rest, Watson, I could not sit quiet in my chair, if I thought that such a man as Professor Moriarty were walking the streets of London unchallenged.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Final Problem (The Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>SAUN</b></p>	<p>“I have brought with me a friend whose discretion may absolutely be trusted. I was able once to do him a professional service, and he is ready to advise as a friend rather than as a specialist. His name is Sir James Saunders.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Blanched Soldier (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>

<p><b>SAVA</b> <b>The Death of Victor Savage</b></p>	<p>“You knew too much of the fate of Victor Savage, so I have sent you to share it. You are very near your end, Holmes. I will sit here and I will watch you die.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Dying Detective (His Last Bow)</i></p>
<p><b>SAVI</b> <b>The Saving of Count Von und Zu Grafenstein</b></p>	<p>“Then who are you?”</p> <p>“It is really immaterial who I am, but since the matter seems to interest you, Mr. Von Bork, I may say that this is not my first acquaintance with the members of your family. I have done a good deal of business in Germany in the past and my name is probably familiar to you.”</p> <p>“I would wish to know it,” said the Prussian grimly.</p> <p>“It was I who brought about the separation between Irene Adler and the late King of Bohemia when your cousin Heinrich was the Imperial Envoy. It was I also who saved from murder, by the Nihilist Klopman, Count Von und Zu Grafenstein, who was your mother's elder brother. It was I--”</p> <p>Von Bork sat up in amazement.</p> <p>“There is only one man,” he cried.</p> <p>“Exactly,” said Holmes.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>His Last Bow (His Last Bow)</i></p>
<p><b>SERV</b> <b>Services to the Crown for Which Holmes Refused a Knighthood</b></p>	<p>...it was the same month that Holmes refused a knighthood for services which may perhaps some day be described. I only refer to the matter in passing, for in my position of partner and confidant I am obliged to be particularly careful to avoid any indiscretion.</p> <p>I repeat, however, that this enables me to fix the date, which was the latter end of June, 1902, shortly after the conclusion of the South African War.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Three Garridebs (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>SLIP</b> <b>The Slip-Shod Elderly Woman</b></p>	<p>The same afternoon brought (...) a slip-shod elderly woman.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>A Study in Scarlet</i></p>
<p><b>SMIT</b> <b>The Smith-Mortimer Succession Case</b></p>	<p>When I look at the three massive manuscript volumes which contain our work for the year 1894, I confess that it is very difficult for me, out of such a wealth of material, to select the cases which are most interesting in themselves, and at the same time most conducive to a display of those peculiar powers for which my friend</p>

	<p>was famous. (...) The famous Smith-Mortimer succession case comes also within this period (...)</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Golden Pince-Nez (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>STAI</b> <b>The Second Stain</b> <b>(The Return of Sherlock Holmes, 1904)</b></p> <p>The published version doesn't mention the interview with the French and German experts</p>	<p>The July which immediately succeeded my marriage was made memorable by three cases of interest, in which I had the privilege of being associated with Sherlock Holmes and of studying his methods. I find them recorded in my notes under the headings of "The Adventure of the Second Stain" (...) "The first of these, however, deals with interest of such importance and implicates so many of the first families in the kingdom that for many years it will be impossible to make it public. No case, however, in which Holmes was engaged has ever illustrated the value of his analytical methods so clearly or has impressed those who were associated with him so deeply. I still retain an almost verbatim report of the interview in which he demonstrated the true facts of the case to Monsieur Dubugue of the Paris police, and Fritz von Waldbaum, the well-known specialist of Dantzig, both of whom had wasted their energies upon what proved to be side-issues. The new century will have come, however, before the story can be safely told.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Naval Treaty (The Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes, 1893)</i></p>
<p><b>STEW</b> <b>The Death of Mrs. Stewart of Lauder</b></p>	<p>"You may have some recollection of the death of Mrs. Stewart, of Lauder, in 1887. Not? Well, I am sure Moran was at the bottom of it, but nothing could be proved."</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Empty House (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>TARL</b> <b>Record of the Tarlington Murders</b></p>	<p>"These are the records of your early work, then?" I asked. "I have often wished that I had notes of those cases."</p> <p>"Yes, my boy, these were all done prematurely before my biographer had come to glorify me." He lifted bundle after bundle in a tender, caressing sort of way. "They are not all successes, Watson," said he. "But there are some pretty little problems among them. Here's the record of the Tarleton murders, (...)"</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Musgrave Ritual (The Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>TIDE</b> <b>The Case of the Tide-Waiter</b></p>	<p>"Your morning letters, if I remember right, were from a fish-monger and a tide-waiter."</p> <p>"Yes, my correspondence has certainly the charm of variety," he answered, smiling, "and the humbler are usually the more interesting."</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Noble Bachelor (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>

<p><b>TIRE</b>  <b>The Adventure of the Tired Captain</b></p>	<p>The July which immediately succeeded my marriage was made memorable by three cases of interest, in which I had the privilege of being associated with Sherlock Holmes and of studying his methods. I find them recorded in my notes under the headings of (...) and “The Adventure of the Tired Captain”.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Naval Treaty (The Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>TOSC</b>  <b>The Sudden Death of Cardinal Tosca</b></p>	<p>In this memorable year '95 a curious and incongruous succession of cases had engaged his attention, ranging from his famous investigation of the sudden death of Cardinal Tosca--an inquiry which was carried out by him at the express desire of His Holiness the Pope-- (...)”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of Black Peter (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>TRAG</b>  <b>The Tragedy of the Atkinson Brothers at Trincomalee</b></p>	<p>From time to time I heard some vague account of his doings: (...) of his clearing up of the singular tragedy of the Atkinson brothers at Trincomalee, (...)</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>A Scandal in Bohemia (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>TREP</b>  <b>The Case of the Trepoff Murder in Odessa</b></p>	<p>From time to time I heard some vague account of his doings: of his summons to Odessa in the case of the Trepoff murder, (...)</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>A Scandal in Bohemia (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>UNFO</b>  <b>The Case of the Unfortunate Mme. Montpensier</b></p>	<p>Since the tragic upshot of our visit to Devonshire he had been engaged in two affairs of the utmost importance, (...), while in the second he had defended the unfortunate Mme. Montpensier from the charge of murder which hung over her in connection with the death of her step-daughter, Mlle. Carere, the young lady who, as it will be remembered, was found six months later alive and married in New York.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Hound of the Baskervilles</i></p>
<p><b>VAMB</b>  <b>Vamberry, the Wine Merchant</b></p>	<p>“These are the records of your early work, then?” I asked. “I have often wished that I had notes of those cases.”</p> <p>“Yes, my boy, these were all done prematurely before my biographer had come to glorify me.” He lifted</p>

	<p>bundle after bundle in a tender, caressing sort of way. “They are not all successes, Watson,” said he. “But there are some pretty little problems among them. Here's (...) the case of Vamberry, the wine merchant (...)”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Musgrave Ritual (The Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>VAND</b> <b>Vanderbilt and the Yeggman</b></p>	<p>I leaned back and took down the great index volume to which he referred. Holmes balanced it on his knee, and his eyes moved slowly and lovingly over the record of old cases, mixed with the accumulated information of a lifetime.</p> <p>“Voyage of the Gloria Scott,” he read. “That was a bad business. I have some recollection that you made a record of it, Watson, though I was unable to congratulate you upon the result. Vanderbilt and the Yeggman. (...) Hullo! Hullo! Good old index. You can't beat it.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Sussex Vampire (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>VATI</b> <b>The Little Affair of the Vatican Cameos</b></p>	<p>“I must thank you,” said Sherlock Holmes, “for calling my attention to a case which certainly presents some features of interest. I had observed some newspaper comment at the time, but I was exceedingly preoccupied by that little affair of the Vatican cameos, and in my anxiety to oblige the Pope I lost touch with several interesting English cases.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Hound of the Baskervilles</i></p>
<p><b>VENO</b> <b>The Case of the Venomous Lizard or Gila</b></p>	<p>I leaned back and took down the great index volume to which he referred. Holmes balanced it on his knee, and his eyes moved slowly and lovingly over the record of old cases, mixed with the accumulated information of a lifetime.</p> <p>“Voyage of the Gloria Scott,” he read. “That was a bad business. I have some recollection that you made a record of it, Watson, though I was unable to congratulate you upon the result. Venomous lizard or gila. Remarkable case, that! (...). Hullo! Hullo! Good old index. You can't beat it.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Sussex Vampire (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>VICT</b> <b>Victor Lynch, the Forger</b></p>	<p>I leaned back and took down the great index volume to which he referred. Holmes balanced it on his knee, and his eyes moved slowly and lovingly over the record of old cases, mixed with the accumulated information of a lifetime.</p>

	<p>“Voyage of the Gloria Scott,” he read. “That was a bad business. I have some recollection that you made a record of it, Watson, though I was unable to congratulate you upon the result. (...) Victor Lynch, the forger. (...) Hullo! Hullo! Good old index. You can't beat it.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Sussex Vampire (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>VIGO</b> <b>Vigor, the Hammersmith Wonder</b></p>	<p>I leaned back and took down the great index volume to which he referred. Holmes balanced it on his knee, and his eyes moved slowly and lovingly over the record of old cases, mixed with the accumulated information of a lifetime.</p> <p>“Voyage of the Gloria Scott,” he read. “That was a bad business. I have some recollection that you made a record of it, Watson, though I was unable to congratulate you upon the result. (...) Vigor, the Hammersmith wonder. Hullo! Hullo! Good old index. You can't beat it.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Sussex Vampire (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>VITT</b> <b>Vittoria, the Circus Belle</b></p>	<p>I leaned back and took down the great index volume to which he referred. Holmes balanced it on his knee, and his eyes moved slowly and lovingly over the record of old cases, mixed with the accumulated information of a lifetime.</p> <p>“Voyage of the Gloria Scott,” he read. “That was a bad business. I have some recollection that you made a record of it, Watson, though I was unable to congratulate you upon the result. (...) Vittoria, the circus belle. (...) Hullo! Hullo! Good old index. You can't beat it.”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Sussex Vampire (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>WARB</b> <b>Colonel Warburton's Madness</b></p>	<p>Of all the problems which have been submitted to my friend, Mr. Sherlock Holmes, for solution during the years of our intimacy, there were only two which I was the means of introducing to his notice--that of Mr. Hatherley's thumb, and that of Colonel Warburton's madness. Of these the latter may have afforded a finer field for an acute and original observer (...)</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Engineer's Thumb (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>
<p><b>WARR</b> <b>The Life-history of Miss Minnie Warrender</b></p>	<p>“And the complete life history of Miss Minnie Warrender.”</p> <p>“Tut! You will make nothing of that!”</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>The Adventure of the Mazarin Stone (The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>



<p><b>WHIT</b> <b>The White-Haired Gentleman</b></p>	<p>On another occasion an old white-haired gentleman had an interview with my companion (...) <i>A Study in Scarlet</i></p>
<p><b>WILL</b> <b>The French Case Concerned with a Will</b></p>	<p>“My practice has extended recently to the Continent,” said Holmes, after a while, filling up his old brier-root pipe. “I was consulted last week by Francois Le Villard, who, as you probably know, has come rather to the front lately in the French detective service. He has all the Celtic power of quick intuition, but he is deficient in the wide range of exact knowledge which is essential to the higher developments of his art. The case was concerned with a will, and possessed some features of interest. I was able to refer him to two parallel cases, the one at Riga in 1857, and the other at St. Louis in 1871, which have suggested to him the true solution. Here is the letter which I had this morning acknowledging my assistance.” He tossed over, as he spoke, a crumpled sheet of foreign notepaper. I glanced my eyes down it, catching a profusion of notes of admiration, with stray “magnifiques,” “coup-de-maitres,” and “tours-de-force,” all testifying to the ardent admiration of the Frenchman. <i>The Sign of the Four</i></p>
<p><b>WILS</b> <b>Wilson the District Messenger</b></p>	<p>“Ah, Wilson, I see you have not forgotten the little case in which I had the good fortune to help you?” “No, sir, indeed I have not. You saved my good name, and perhaps my life.” <i>The Hound of the Baskervilles</i></p>
<p><b>WINN</b> <b>The Most Winning Woman</b></p>	<p>He smiled gently. “It is of the first importance,” he cried, “not to allow your judgment to be biased by personal qualities. A client is to me a mere unit, a factor in a problem. The emotional qualities are antagonistic to clear reasoning. I assure you that the most winning woman I ever knew was hanged for poisoning three little children for their insurance-money (...).” <i>The Sign of the Four</i></p>
<p><b>WOMA</b> <b>The Woman at Margate with no Powder on her Nose</b></p>	<p>“And yet the motives of women are so inscrutable. You remember the woman at Margate whom I suspected for the same reason. No powder on her nose--that proved to be the correct solution. How can you build on such a quicksand? Their most trivial action may mean volumes, or their most extraordinary conduct may depend upon a hairpin or a curling tongs. Good-morning, Watson.” <i>The Adventure of the Second Stain (The Return of Sherlock Holmes)</i></p>

**WOOD**  
**The Woodhouse Case**

“The London criminal is certainly a dull fellow,” said he in the querulous voice of the sportsman whose game has failed him. “Look out this window, Watson. See how the figures loom up, are dimly seen, and then blend once more into the cloud-bank. The thief or the murderer could roam London on such a day as the tiger does the jungle, unseen until he pounces, and then evident only to his victim.”

“There have,” said I, “been numerous petty thefts.”

Holmes snorted his contempt.

“This great and sombre stage is set for something more worthy than that,” said he. “It is fortunate for this community that I am not a criminal.”

“It is, indeed!” said I heartily.

“Suppose that I were Brooks or Woodhouse, or any of the fifty men who have good reason for taking my life, how long could I survive against my own pursuit? A summons, a bogus appointment, and all would be over.

It is well they don't have days of fog in the Latin countries--the countries of assassination.

*The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans (His Last Bow)*

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